

### When Men Get Wise.

The larger part of the great fortunes of this country have been accumulated after their amassers have passed 40. In fact, the first 40 years of a man's life are the preparatory years, the years of training and discipline. A large part of this time he is laying the foundation—just getting ready to rear the superstructure. Many of us stumble around many years before we get into the right place, and then, for additional years, we make many mistakes. Most men do not get wise until they have passed 40. They may get knowledge before this, but not much wisdom. Wisdom is a ripening process. It takes time.—Success Magazine.

### For Fire Insurance

Call on

**J. A. MADDREY.**

He represents some of the oldest and best companies.

### WHISKEY, MORPHINE,

and other DRUGS, and nervous diseases treated.

Charges more reasonable than other like institutions. \$25.00 per week pay for treatment, remedies and board. Results absolutely the same.

**L. G. CORBETT, M. D.**  
The Carolina Sanitarium,  
Greenville, S. C.

### KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION, Price 50c & \$1.00  
COUGHS and Colds Free Trial.  
Sures and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

A Gallon of PURE LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of

**Hammar Paint**

Saves 25% per coat

of your paint bill. Is far more durable than pure white lead and is absolutely not poisonous. HAMMAR PAINT is made of the best of PAINT MATERIALS—such as all good painters use, and is ground twice, VERY THICK. No trouble to mix, any boy can do it. It is the common sense of HOUSE PAINT. NO BETTER PAINT can be made at ANY cost, and is

**Guaranteed 5 Years**

NOT TO CRACK, BLISTER, PEEL or CHIP.  
E. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo.  
CAPITAL PAID IN \$500,000.

**SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY BLY BROS.,**

Hendersonville, N. C.

**TRANSYLVANIA RAILROAD CO.**  
General Offices, Brevard, North Carolina.

**WINTER SCHEDULE**  
Effective Monday, October 9, 1905.

No. 8 Eastern Standard Time No. 7  
Daily STATIONS Daily  
P. M. STATIONS P. M.

3:25 Lv S. Ry. Asheville S. Ry 12:15  
2:30 So. Ry. Biltmore So. Ry 12:10

Hender-  
4:25 Ar S. Ry. Hendersonville S. Ry 11:15  
4:30 Lv Hendersonville Ar 11:10

4:44 Yale 10:56  
4:50 Horse Shoe 10:50  
4:53 Cannon 10:47  
4:58 Etowah 10:42  
5:03 Blantyre 10:37  
5:10 Penrose 10:30

5:20 Davidson River 10:20  
5:24 Pisgah Forest 10:16  
5:30 Brevard 10:10  
5:43 Selma 9:55  
5:50 Cherryfield 9:50  
5:55 Calvert 9:45  
6:00 Rosman 9:40  
6:13 Quebec 9:22  
6:45 Lake Toxaway 9:00

\*Flag Station.  
Parlor Car daily between Lake Toxaway and Asheville.

**Southern Railway Trains**  
Effective Monday, Oct. 9, 1905.

Trains on the Southern Railway  
leave Hendersonville as follows:

No. 14. No. 10  
East Bound East Bound  
West Bound West Bound

8:10 A. M. 5:15 P. M.  
No. 9. No. 13  
West Bound West Bound  
12:50 P. M. 6:35 P. M.

\*Connects at Lake Toxaway with  
Turnpike Line to the Resorts of the  
Sapphire Country and Highlands—at  
Hendersonville with Southern Rail-  
way for all points North and South.

T. S. BOSWELL,  
Superintendent  
J. H. HAYS,  
General Manager

### THE STOPPING OF THE CLOCK.

Surprising falls the instantaneous calm.  
The sudden silence in my chamber small;  
I, starting, lift my head in half alarm—  
The clock has stopped—that's all.

The clock has stopped. Yet why have I  
so found  
An instant feeling almost like dismay?  
Why note its silence sooner than its sound?  
For it has ticked all day.

So many lives beside my own go on,  
And such companionship unheeded keep;  
Companionship scarce recognized till gone,  
And lost in sudden leap.

And so the blessings Heaven daily grants  
Are in their very commonness forgot;  
We little heed what answereth our wants,  
Until it answers not.

A strangeness falleth on familiar ways,  
As if some pulse were gone beyond re-  
call—  
Something unthought of linked with all  
our days.

Some clock has stopped—that's all.  
—George H. Coomer, in Youth's Com-  
panion.

### THE \$20,000 DIAMOND

By Henry C. MacLaurin.

I STARED in astonishment at the  
exquisite diamond glittering in  
my chief's hand. I could scarce-  
ly believe that I was to have the  
honor of bearing it to its destination.

"But it is perfectly true," averred  
Mr. Gilroy, head of the firm of eminent  
London jewelers. "Let me tell  
you, Mr. Johnson, that you have won  
our confidence. Yes, sir, we trust you  
implicitly. You don't suppose that we  
should let you have charge of a twenty  
thousand pound stone if we didn't, eh?  
Now, all you have to do is to deliver  
it safely into the hands of Silas P.  
Silsbury, the New York millionaire. If  
you fail—but, psaw! we will not think  
of such a thing."

Then he took from his escritoire a  
leathern belt, which had a specially  
constructed pocket in the centre. Into  
this pocket he thrust the diamond, af-  
ter having wrapped it round and round  
with washleather. Locking the pocket  
he placed the key in my hand, saying:

"For the present I will fasten the  
belt outside your vest, and your coat  
and overcoat will protect it. But when  
you get home place it beneath your  
vest, and do not let it leave you night  
or day."

The clock was striking 6 as I reached  
the street. I occupied myself for  
some time making sundry purchases,  
among them being a revolver, which I  
sincerely hoped I should have no oc-  
casion to use. I had a bag with me, and  
into this I packed my purchases.

It was getting on for 8 o'clock when  
I had finished shopping, and, jumping  
on a Battersea bus I gave myself up  
to thoughts of my fiancée, to whose  
home I was now journeying. I was  
going to tell her about the jewel, and  
her only.

Mary Hampden was a girl of whom  
any man might be proud, and I counted  
the winning of her as the most blessed  
circumstance in my life.

Mary was busily engaged sewing  
when I was shown into her presence,  
but when she saw me she hastily put  
down her work and rose to her feet  
with an exclamation of pleasure. We  
had exchanged but a few words when,  
with a woman's quick intuition, she said:

"Something has happened, Tom?"

"You are not at fault, Mary," I said.  
"But that which has happened is so  
wonderful that I scarcely think you  
will be able to credit it when I tell it to  
you."

"Then don't keep me waiting long,"  
she said, with a laugh.

I did not keep her waiting long. She  
listened attentively to all I had to say,  
and when I had finished, she said:

"May I see the jewel, dear?"

I said "Yes," and withdrawing it  
from its receptacle handed it to her.

She unfolded the leather and gazed  
long and earnestly at the glittering  
thing, then she slowly recovered it and  
restored it to me with an air of such  
evident reluctance that I had much  
difficulty in repressing a smile.

"What have you in that bag, Tom?"  
she inquired, as I rose to depart.

"All sorts," I answered, carelessly.  
"A revolver, for one thing!"

Her face paled.

"Is it necessary to take it?" she  
asked.

"Well, there's nothing like being pre-  
pared for emergencies," I said.

"Heaven grant that you may never  
have any occasion to use it, Tom!"

So we parted, Mary forcing a smile,  
albeit her face was still pale and her  
eyes anxious.

Soon I was on the outside pavement,  
underneath the silent stars, and the  
cool night wind was blowing on my  
face. While passing through the hall  
I had noticed that the clock registered  
10.15.

My chief thoughts were of Mary.  
Our interview had made a great im-  
pression on my mind, and every word  
she had spoken was indelibly impressed  
on my memory, every expression her  
face had worn was fresh before my  
eyes. For her sake, no less than my  
own, I hoped to be successful in my  
errand.

I had reached a lonely part of my  
way, when, suddenly, a dark figure  
sprang up on either side of me; a third  
appeared at my back. Before I had  
time to dart forward, or even to utter  
a cry, my arms were pinioned and a  
hand was thrust over my mouth.

Struggle I did, desperately, but my  
strength was unavailing, pitted against  
the strength of three. I was brought  
to the ground and held fast down.

"The bag! Where is the bag?" cried  
one of my assailants in eager tones.

My hopes rose, but were quickly  
dashed.

"Fool!" said another voice. I started.  
It was the voice of Hamilton, my fel-  
low clerk. I had always thought he

was a bad lot. "Fool! there's nothing  
of any value in the bag. He's got the  
stone in a belt round his waist. Turn  
him over and we'll soon relieve him of  
it. Got it? That's good. Now tie his  
hands and feet."

While this was being done Hamilton  
coolly surveyed me, a sneer on his lips.

"You're a nice man to carry valu-  
ables," he said. "I guess you're curious  
to know how I got wind of the affair.  
You may not know that from the dis-  
used room over our office it is possible  
to hear all that goes on in the govern-  
or's sanctum. I happened to be there  
this afternoon, and I overheard a cer-  
tain interesting conversation. Well,  
ta-ta! Bear my distinguished regards  
to old Gilroy. Tell him I'm sorry I  
cannot present them in person. You'll  
be able to explain why."

His observations were cut short by  
the sound of approaching footsteps. A  
whispered conversation took place  
among my captors, after which they  
took to their heels.

Very soon a man of the artisan class,  
attracted by my cries, was bending  
over me, unloosening my hands. This  
occupied some time, and when I was  
freed the robbers had got clear away.  
Disgrace, humiliation and ruin stared  
me in the face. My heart was like  
lead.

In my sore trouble my thoughts flew  
to Mary, and I felt that I must tell her  
first of my misfortune. I retraced my  
steps to her abode, not thinking how  
late the hour was. When I was ushered  
into her presence I sank into a  
chair and buried my face in my hands.

"I've lost it!" I cried. "Mary, I have  
been robbed. The precious diamond  
has been stolen; do you hear—stolen!"

"Impossible!" she cried.

"Yes, it's only too true," I said,  
hoarsely. "Three men waylaid me as  
I was going from here. They knocked  
me down and took my belt. I don't  
know what I shall do, Mary."

She fell on her knees and clasped  
my hands.

"Tom," she said, "the diamond  
wasn't in the belt!"

"What can you mean?" I asked in  
bewilderment.

"Why, just this," she replied. "You  
remember me having the diamond in  
my hand and admiring it so? Well,  
precisely at that moment something  
within me urged me to take the stone  
in jest. I couldn't resist the impulse,  
but now I know it was a special inter-  
vention of providence. I had been sew-  
ing, you know, and my silver thimble  
was on my finger, which happened to  
be about the size of the diamond. It  
was the easiest thing in the world for  
me to wrap it in the washleather.  
Don't you remember having commended  
me on my skill at sleight of hand?"

How shall I describe my feelings. I  
tried my utmost to express my thank-  
fulness to Mary, but she put her hand  
on my mouth.

"Be sure no one robs you a second  
time," said my fiancée, with a merry  
laugh.

I took good care that no one did. Of  
course, when I returned from New  
York I made Mary a present of a new  
thimble.—New York News.

**DISCRIMINATES AGAINST HENS.**

Iowa's Legislature Proposes a Standard  
Weight For Eggs.

There are a good many ideas coming  
out of Iowa just now, and most of  
them are at least food for reflection.

For instance, Iowa does not send  
drunks to jail, but to asylums, where  
they are treated. The Governor of  
Iowa is not only a renegade protection-  
ist, but is now calling Senator Elkins  
hard names. The letters passing be-  
tween these two worthy gentlemen are  
a joy to the public, even if reputations  
suffer.

The new Iowa idea, however, has  
far more reaching consequences. A  
law has been introduced into the Legis-  
lature requiring a dozen eggs to weigh  
twenty-four ounces, under pains and  
penalties therefore provided. This  
makes socialism look like a conscien-  
tious principle by comparison. How,  
we ask, is any law to be enforced sub-  
jectively on the hen? Must the hen  
lay eggs less than two ounces each  
be reduced to dressed poultry by man-  
date of the law. Is it possible to edu-  
cate the tireless hen up to a standard  
of weights and measures? Is it fair to  
place all hens on the same basis?

Must the Cochinchina escape from no  
virtue of her own but size, while the  
industrious bantam is made to suffer?  
We protest that this is carrying the  
law too far.

Last year there were raised in this  
country more than 12,000,000,000 eggs.  
The value of eggs and poultry exceeded  
that of all the gold and silver and  
iron dug up from the bowels of the  
United States. That was a magnificent  
showing for the hen, and her moral  
qualities seem equal to her industry.

When warm weather set in, did the  
hen take advantage of what is com-  
monly accorded others, a vacation? Did  
she collectively say when winter came,  
we are not expected to work at this  
season and we will not, even though  
it be propitious? Not at all. The hen  
kept steadily at business, with the re-  
sult that eggs have never been so  
cheap in winter time, and the public  
has feasted on them.

Under such circumstances, an effort  
to impose upon the hen by raising the  
standard of the size of her product is  
not only immoral, but it is injudicious.

If the hen is pressed too far she may  
go on strike and lay no eggs at all.  
Then what will become of the Iowa  
Legislature? We think the solons of the  
Gopher State had better confine  
their efforts to making two cornstalks  
grow where there is now one, rather  
than undertaking to tamper with the  
prerogative of the hen to lay eggs ac-  
cording to the dictates of her own con-  
science.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A paper is to be read at the Oxford  
Conference on the decaying influence  
of the professional theologian.

### MILLION DOLLAR FIRE

The City of Baltimore Is Again  
Visited By Flames

THE SHIPPING SUFFERS HEAVILY

Conflagration Proves the Most Seri-  
ous Since the Great Fire of 1904.  
Entire Water Front Being Threat-  
ened for a Time and Three Sailors  
Perishing.

Baltimore, Special.—The fire that  
occurred at an early hour Wednes-  
day morning on the water front was  
the greatest since the conflagration  
of 1904, involving a property loss of  
about \$1,000,000 and the sacrifice of  
three lives.

For a time the entire harbor front  
was threatened with destruction on  
the north side, the flames being with  
difficulty kept within the confines of  
the wharf of the Merchants' & Min-  
ers' Transportation Company, and  
on the south side a stubborn battle  
being fought to prevent a wholesale  
destruction of property by fire  
spreading from the steamship Essex  
and six barges, which were burned.

Three members of the crew of the  
Essex perished and two are missing.  
It is believed that the missing men  
were burned to death or jumped over-  
board and were drowned. Known  
dead are:

Edward Atkinson, cabin assistant.  
John Costello, second steward.  
Mannuel Odello, fireman.

Five other men were rescued with  
difficulty by the tug Mary, two of  
them narrowly escaping death from  
the flames or drowning, as they were  
forced to make flying leaps to the  
rescuing vessel from the deck of the  
Essex as the former boat pulled away  
from the burning steamer.

On the north side of the harbor  
the packing house of the Moore &  
Brady Company was damaged and  
the steamer Minnie Wheeler, of the  
Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic  
Steamboat Company, and a cotton  
shed of the Merchants' & Miners'  
Transportation Company were par-  
tially destroyed. They caught fire  
from the barges and the Essex when  
they floated across the harbor after  
being cut loose from their moorings.

The steamer Essex arrived in port  
several nights ago and was half un-  
loaded. She was lying alongside the  
south end of the wharf, and before  
word could be passed she caught fire  
and was towed out into the harbor,  
burning fiercely.

Six scows and barges that were  
also lying alongside the wharf were  
ignited at once and were soon com-  
pletely destroyed. A number of  
them were towed out into midstream  
so as to prevent them from setting  
fire to adjoining property.

The barges and scows were loaded  
with cotton and rosin, and the flames  
blazed fiercely, the heat from them  
being intense.

The Essex, which was valued at  
\$300,000, is a total wreck, as is the  
cargo on board valued at \$150,000.

The damage to the Savannah pier  
of the Merchants' & Miners' Trans-  
portation Company amounted to \$50,-  
000.

The six barges belonging to the  
same company, loaded with cotton  
and rosin, were, with their cargoes,  
valued at about \$200,000.

**Shot Father for Burglar.**

Asheville, N. C., Special.—Sam Lipe,  
of Biltmore, was shot through the  
right thigh by his son, Edward Lipe,  
Saturday night shortly after 12  
o'clock and seriously injured. The  
father was taken for a burglar by the  
son and, by virtue of this mis-  
take, came near losing his life. The  
wound will not prove fatal.

**11 Blown Up Near Roanoke.**

Roanoke, Va., Special.—While try-  
ing to remove the tamping from a  
hole in a rock where the dynamite  
had been placed to go off, an explo-  
sion occurred at the Bear-Wallace  
construction camp on the Tidewater  
Railroad fifteen miles west of Roan-  
oke, blowing up 11 Romanians. Two  
men were killed outright and two  
more died just after reaching a hospi-  
tal at Radford, Va. Two others are  
in a precarious condition, one suf-  
fering with a badly fractured skull  
and the other with ruptured intes-  
tines.

**Kentucky Law Upheld.**

Frankfort, Ky., Special.—The Ken-  
tucky Court of Appeals upheld the  
constitutionality of the State law of  
1904 prohibiting co-education of the  
races in the schools of the Common-  
wealth. The court says the new law  
does not violate the bill of rights or  
the fourteenth amendment of the  
Federal constitution. The case will  
go on appeal to the higher court.

**\$500,000 Fire in New York.**

New York, Special.—Property val-  
ued at more than a half million dol-  
lars was destroyed, nearly a score of  
firemen injured, none fatally, and  
many persons forced to flee from  
their homes in scanty attire by fire  
in the block bounded by Berger and  
Brook avenues and One Hundred  
Forty-seventh and One Hundred For-  
ty-eighth streets, the Bronx, early  
Tuesday.

### SHORT ORDER NEWS

Epitome of Current Happenings of  
Interest Briefly Told.

William J. Bryan was a looker-on  
at the Russian Duma when members  
denounced the War Minister as a  
murderer.

Henry Kumble, 80 years old, who  
is said to have run a "moonshine"  
still for 40 years, was put on trial  
at Parkersburg, West Virginia.

President Roosevelt made public the  
report of the Department of Agricul-  
ture's experts regarding conditions in  
the Chicago packing houses.

Friends declare that Secretary Taft  
has decided to accept the appointment  
as associate justice of the Supreme  
Court.

Representatives of the National  
League of Women's Organizations  
presented to President Roosevelt res-  
olutions demanding that Emoot be ex-  
cluded from the Senate.

Capt. William H. March of Reids-  
ville, Va., master of an oyster puny,  
was convicted at Norfolk of cruelty  
to one of his crew.

J. V. Bulheller was drowned at  
Richmond while bathing in the James  
river.

The contest of J. A. Selph and J.  
O. Phillips, who were defeated in a  
recent primary contest in Richmond  
has resulted in the indictment of three  
election officials on charges of fraud.

Gabriel Bataille was hanged at  
King George Courthouse for assault  
on Miss Lena Rogers.

A banquet was given at Harrison-  
burg in honor of Judge Samuel Hous-  
ton Letcher.

Testimony showing the bitter feel-  
ing of E. H. Clowes for Dr. Foster,  
of the Williamsburg Asylum, was of-  
fered at the investigation.

The Pennsylvania Railroad investi-  
gation developed additional charges of  
discrimination.

The packers' rebate cases were ar-  
gued in Kansas City by District At-  
torney A. S. Van Valkenburg.

Eight men were killed by white  
damp in a Montana mine following a  
fire in the diggings.

Eight miners were shot down by  
constabulary in Pennsylvania after  
one of the strikers had fired at the  
troops.

Iowa is pledged to Bryan in an in-  
vitation extended to him to speak in  
that State in August.

That the 80-cent gas law in New  
York is unconstitutional is indicated  
in the opinion of a New York city  
judge.

Richard W. Sams of Chicago, will  
head a new retail mercantile corpo-  
ration to be capitalized at \$400,000.

A water tank in Pittsburg crashed  
through a three-story building, knock-  
ing out the rear wall and injuring seven  
persons.

Nine persons are reported drowned  
in Michigan and Ontario as a result  
of storms that did great damage in  
that section.

Recorder Goff refused a motion to  
quash indictments against Mutual of-  
ficers.

The Virginia Corporation Commis-  
sion had many searching questions to  
General Manager Spencer of  
the Southern Railway.

The crew of the British steamer  
Fashoda, at Norfolk, refused to go  
to sea in her, claiming she is over-  
loaded.

William Johnson, of Mount Car-  
ben, W. Va., cut off his wife's head  
with a bread-knife in the course of  
a quarrel.

Joseph K. Aikens, a Pennsylvania  
Railroad clerk on a small salary, tes-  
tified that he had secured over \$75,-  
000 worth of coal stocks.

The \$2,000,000 Christian Science  
temple erected in Boston was dedi-  
cated.

William J. Bryan was indorsed for  
President and tariff for revenue only  
was urged by the Democratic State  
Convention in Indiana.

Mrs. Alice Myers, of Washington,  
died in Vancouver, Washington,  
where she was visiting, as the result  
of burns received, it is alleged in  
throwing a lamp at her sister.

Thirty-four Christian Scientists  
were injured in an automobile acci-  
dent in Boston.

The Knights of Columbus, in con-  
vention at New Haven, accepted an  
invitation to meet next year in  
Jamestown, Va.

The first section of the Pennsylv-  
ania Limited collided with a  
wrecking train near Lancaster, Pa.,  
and several persons were injured.

President Cassatt, of the Pennsylv-  
ania Railroad, has sent his replies to  
the questions embodied in the cir-  
cular letter sent out by the special in-  
vestigating committee.

Catholic missionaries from all parts  
of the United States will meet in  
Washington this week.

Chancellor James R. Day, in the  
baccalaureate sermon at Syracuse  
University, attacked President Roose-  
velt, defended the Beef Trust and  
scored the "muck-rakers."

"Home-coming week" begins in  
Kentucky Wednesday, and 70,000 for-  
mer Kentuckians have accepted in-  
vitations to return to their native State  
for the ceremonies.

A bulletin shows that the exports  
from the United States to Japan have  
increased 10 times over in 10 years.

### HOW 'TIS SUNG IN BOSTON.

Every one labors except our distin-  
guished progenitor.

He reposes in a recumbent position  
within our residence through the  
day.

His pedal extremities idling upon the  
bronze of the steam radiator.

Serenely engaged in extracing nebul-  
ous atmosphere from a tobacco  
receptacle of mundane matter.

Our material mentor receives solici-  
tudes for the purpose of cleansing  
it.

And in this connection I should in-  
clude filial Ann.

Indeed, everybody is engaged in some  
variety of occupation in our do-  
mestic habitat.

Excluding, as primarily suggested,  
our distinguished progenitor.

—R. O. Man in Springfield Republi-  
can.

**Coldest Place on Earth.**